

39  
**FREE INSIDE! 6 'MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE' STICKERS!**  
(Not available to overseas readers).

PROG 415  
27 APR 85

\$1.45 Malaysia  
65c Australia  
65c New Zealand  
88g Mercury  
210g Venus  
66g Mars  
10g Asteroid Belt  
110g Saturn  
10g Neptune  
2g Pluto

**24p**  
EARTH MONEY

IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY

**2000 AD**  
FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

**BRIGHT  
EYES...**

**BURNING  
LIKE  
FIRE!**

RON SMITH

**BIG PRIZES TO BE WON IN  
KP ALIEN SPACERS  
COMPETITION!**



# NERVE CENTRE

## BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS,

Next week sees the release of my long-awaited 8th Birthday Issue, a prog which is destined to become a classic, a prog which is quite simply dynamite, thrill-power-wise. However, since such a thrust of thrills could be dangerous to your circuits, I have decided to prepare you for the great event by making *this* prog dynamite, too! *Halo Jones* reaches the shattering end of Book Two, while *The Helltrekkers* – what's left of them – finally reach journey's end...not one but *two* competitions offer you a sackful of scrotnig prizes, including Armatron robot arms, colour televisions and disc cameras...and if you're still in one piece after that, you might care to take a look at *Slaine*, *Rogue Trooper* and *Judge Dredd*! Plug in your circuit-support systems, Earthlets – it's thrill or be thrilled! **SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!**

**THARG**



## S.D. PLEA

Dear Tharg,

I would be very grateful if you could answer these questions for me. First, does the 'S.D.' on Johnny Alpha's badge stand for *Strontium Dog* or for Search/Destroy? And second, does the term *Strontium Dog* apply to all mutants, bounty hunter or otherwise; to all bounty hunters, mutant or otherwise; or just to mutant bounty hunters?

From Earthlet Steven Hadder, Orpington. £5 Winner.

'S.D.' stands for Search/Destroy, Terran. The term *Strontium Dog* is an insult, and is applied exclusively to mutant bounty hunters – the sole exception being Johnny Alpha's friend, Wulf Sternhammer.

## A ROBOT REMEMBERS...

Dear Mighty One,

My art teacher, Mr Alan Jones, started to read a prog that I brought in with me for sketching, and was fascinated and impressed by it. When he saw the name of one of your great art droids, Ian Gibson, he told me that he went to college in Birmingham with a robot of the same name! Could they be one and the same droid? And if so, does Ian Gibson remember my art teacher?

From curious Earthlet Marcus Trommel, Hastings. £5 Winner.

I myself sent the droid Gibson to college in Birmingham, in order to improve his wayward skills, and he does indeed remember Earthlet Alan Jones. He has begged me to pass on the following heartfelt message: "Hello, Alan."

## AZTEC TRUCKING CO.

Dear Tharg,

I was reading a book about ancient relics recently, and I noticed in one of the pictures a statue of a grinning skeleton from the University of Anthropology in Jallapa. It is identical to Feek the Freek, and is called Micthantecuhli. Was this Aztec god of death an ancestor of Ace's bony buddy?

From Earthlet Raggy, Huddersfield. £5 Winner. Definite.

## JOHNNY AND WULF

Drawn by Earthlet Thomas Farnhill, Lancaster. £10 Winner.



## VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories IN THIS PROG on the coupon and enclose it with your entry.

1. ....
2. ....
3. ....

I Dislike: .....

My Age Is ..... **415**

## FREE "MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE" STICKERS!

This prog contains 6 free stickers to help build up your collection of 216 stickers for your "MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE" album presented free in Prog 414.

2000 AD will not be giving away any more stickers, but you will be able to purchase further stickers – in packets of 5 for 10p – from many newsagents. Readers who experience difficulty in buying packets of stickers – or who only need a few more to fill gaps in their album – should write direct to: Minicards Limited at the address given in the "MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE" album.

The Mighty Tharg regrets that overseas readers cannot join in this scheme, which applies to the United Kingdom and the Republic of Ireland only.

The Ballad Of

# HALO JONES

10: ICE COLD ON CHARLEMAGNE

WELL, HERE WE ARE...

DON'T SLIP OVER IN THAT COLD SUIT. THE HEAT EXHAUST FILTERS GET RED HOT - IF THEY TOUCH ANY OF THIS FROZEN OXYGEN, YOU'LL EXPLODE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE FINALLY REACHED THIS PLACE!

DID YOU SEE ALL THOSE SHIPS DOCKED BACK THERE?

YEAH. SHIPS GO EVERYWHERE FROM CHARLEMAGNE. A LOT OF PASSENGERS WILL BE CHANGING HERE...

HOY! HALO, LOOK OVER THERE! THOSE GUYS WITH THE COVERED TROLLEY...

I SAW THEM WHEEL IT OUT OF THE PRESIDENTIAL SUITE THIS MORNING. THEY MUST BE TRANSFERRING IT TO ANOTHER SHIP.

HMMM. THEY'RE HEADED TOWARDS THE SECTOR WHERE THE SHIPS BOUND FOR THE TARANTULA NEBULA ARE DOCKED...

FUNNY... WE NEVER DID FIND OUT WHO WAS IN THAT CABIN.

UH... NO... NO, WE DIDN'T.

2000AD  
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
ALAN MOORE  
ART ROBOT  
IAN GIBSON  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER

COMPU-73e





HALO, ARE YOU GONNA BE CHANGING SHIPS HERE, OR ARE YOU STAYING WITH THE CLARA PANDY?

I DON'T KNOW. I'M MEETING MY FRIEND RODICE HERE. A LOT DEPENDS ON WHAT SHE WANTS TO DO.



I'M MEETING HER AT THE SOLID AIR CLUB, WHEREVER THAT IS.

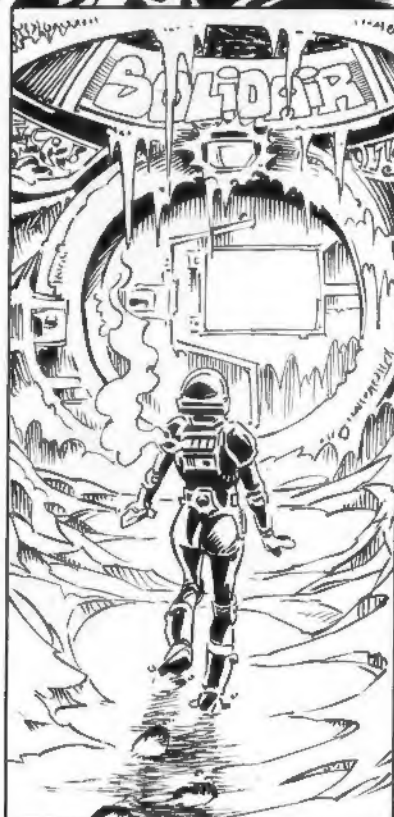
CUTE. THE SOLID AIR CLUB'S DOWN THAT STREET OVER THERE...



YOU HAVE FUN... AND REMEMBER THOSE HEAT EXHAUST FILTERS!

OH, TOY, GIVE ME A BREAK.

I'LL CATCH YOU BACK ABOARD SHIP LATER. SAFE NIGHT.









YOU'RE NOT...?

B-BUT I THOUGHT  
YOU JUST, Y'KNOW, WANTED  
A BREAK, AND THEN YOU'D  
BE COMING BACK HOME.

WHERE  
WILL YOU GO?

OUT.

GOODBYE,  
RODICE.

K  
K  
K



HOY, THAT'S  
A PRETTY NICE  
TUNE. DON'T I  
RECOGNISE  
IT?

THANK YOU, MIZ. IT'S  
A MORE MELODIC VERSION  
OF A RECENT POPULAR  
FAVOURITE.

IT'S CALLED  
'MISSING  
PLANET'.

UH-HUH.  
I KNOW THAT  
ONE.

BY THE WAY,  
HAVE YOU GOT  
A NAME?

MY NAME'S  
YORTLEBLUZZGUBBLY,  
MIZ. IS THERE ANY-  
THING I CAN DO  
FOR YOU?

YEAH.

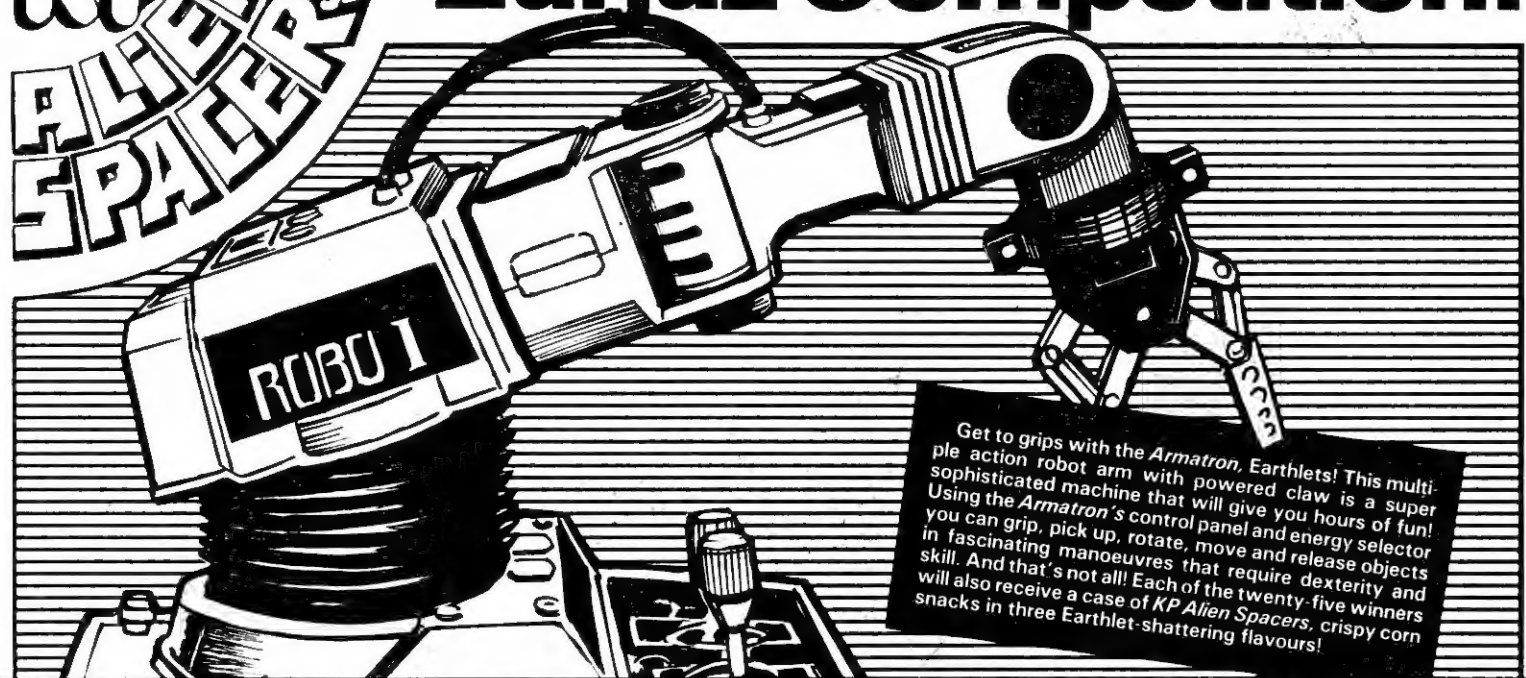
PLAY  
IT AGAIN,  
YORTLEBLUZZ-  
GUBBLY.

END OF BOOK TWO



**KP  
ALIEN  
SPACERS**

# Zarjaz Competition!



## 25 ARMATRONS MUST BE WON!

### HOW TO ENTER

The two pictures here show a scene from one of the twenty-four comic strips that appear on the front and inside of the new *KP Alien Spacers* packs. The comic strips feature the cosmic battles between Earthier Kris Powers and the evil Franz V.

While the two pictures may appear to be identical, there are in fact several differences in Picture B. Can you spot them?

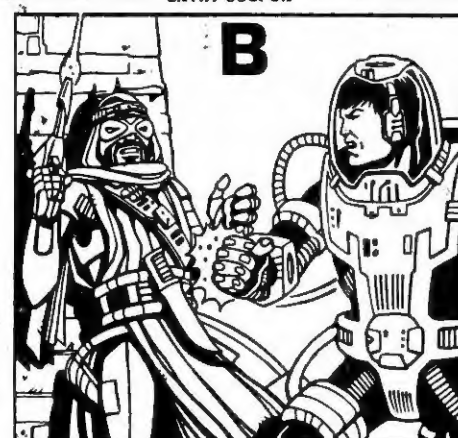
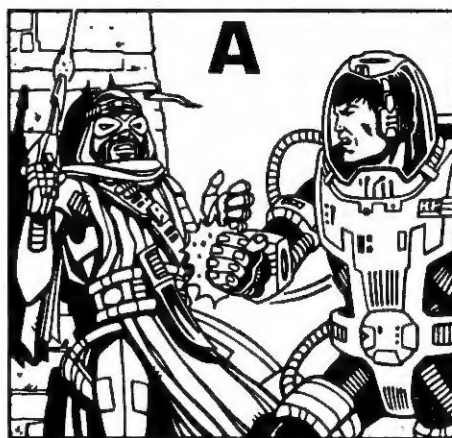
As you find each deliberate alteration be sure to circle it, in ink, on picture B. When you think you have found them all, write the total in the box on the entry coupon. Next, write a caption for the picture in not more than 15 words. Perhaps it might be something Powers is saying to Franz. Complete the coupon with your name, age and address and cut it out, including picture B. Get an envelope and put on the outside back of the envelope the total number of alterations you found. Put your entry in the envelope and then post it to: **2000 AD ALIEN SPACERS COMPETITION, LONDON SE99 6 YP** to arrive no later than Thursday 9th May, 1985.

### RULES

This competition is open to all readers in Great Britain, Northern Ireland, Eire, the Channel Islands, and the Isle of Man, other than employees, and their families, of IPC Magazines Ltd., the printers of *2000 AD*, or of *KP Ltd*.

The prizes will be awarded to the 25 entrants who have spotted the greatest number of deliberate alterations. In the event of any ties, entrants will be judged on their captions for the picture, with age being taken into account. Decisions of the judges and the Editor will be final and legally binding.

Winners will be notified and the result published later in *2000 AD*.



ENTRY COUPON

### 2000 AD/ALIEN SPACERS COMPETITION

I have found  deliberate alterations.

My caption for the picture is (in not more than 15 words)

.....

.....

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....  
(Block letters)

PLEASE CUT NEATLY ROUND THIS LINE



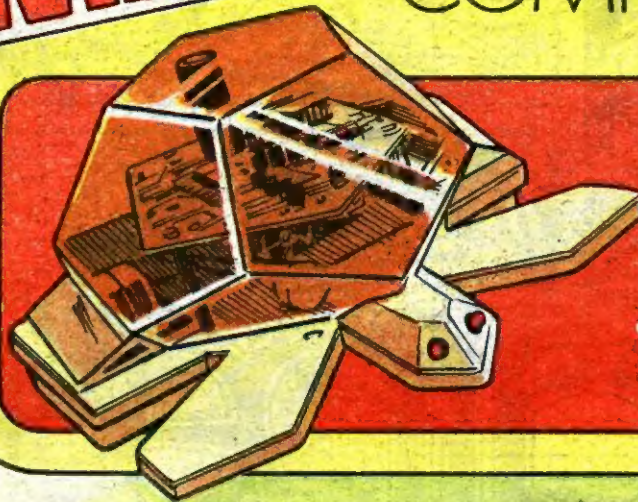
# 8 YEARS OF MEGA-THRILL-POWER

Adjust your circuits, Earthlets! Next week, I, Tharg the Party-Giver, bring you Prog 416—2000 AD's zarjaz 8th Birthday Issue!

## HYPER-SCROTNIG COMPETITION!

**WIN!**

**commodore**<sup>64</sup>  
COMPUTER  
systems



**VALIANT  
ROBO-  
TURTLES!**

## GHAFFLEBETTE NEW THRILLS!

### ANDERSON—PSI DIVISION

*When she's on patrol, don't even think evil!*



**PLUS!**



**ALPHA—STRONTIUM DOG** *The mutant bounty hunter returns in the Big Bust of '49!*

**Judge Dredd, Slaine and Rogue Trooper in cosmic action!**

**ALIENS EVERYWHERE ARE ITCHING TO GET THEIR TENTACLES ON PROG 416—ORDER YOUR COPY NOW AND BEAT THEM TO IT!**



**T**LACHTGA SAW HER HIDEOUS REFLECTION IN A LEYSER SHIELD...

AN HOUR AGO I WAS A BEAUTY—WARRIORS SLAVERED AS I WALKED BY... BUT NOW...

I'M DOING THE DROOLING.

THE ANIMALS NEVER CEASE TO AMAZE ME, THE WAY THAT YOUNG BOAR COMFORTS THE SOW—EVEN THOUGH SHE'S DISFIGURED.

WHAT A PITY I HAVE TO DESTROY THEM!

I APOLOGISE FOR MY DWARF, TLACHTGA. AS THE DAY WEARS ON HIS BRAIN SHRIVELS, BUT NOT HIS MOUTH!

NOW WE MUST HURRY.

YOU'LL FEEL BETTER AFTER YOU'VE HAD A NAP, DEAR.

NEVER MIND, DEAR. YOU COULD ALWAYS PUT A BAG OVER YOUR HEAD.

TIE A KNOT IN YOUR TONGUE, UKKO!

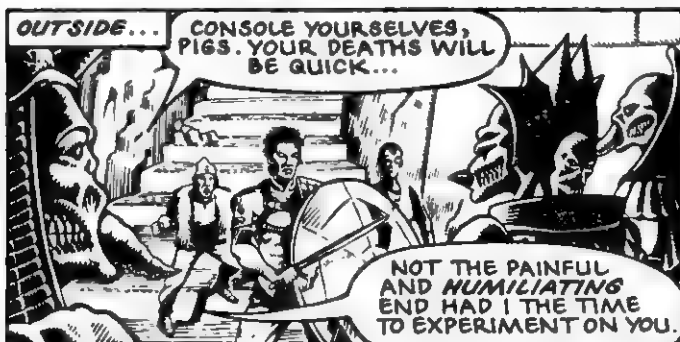
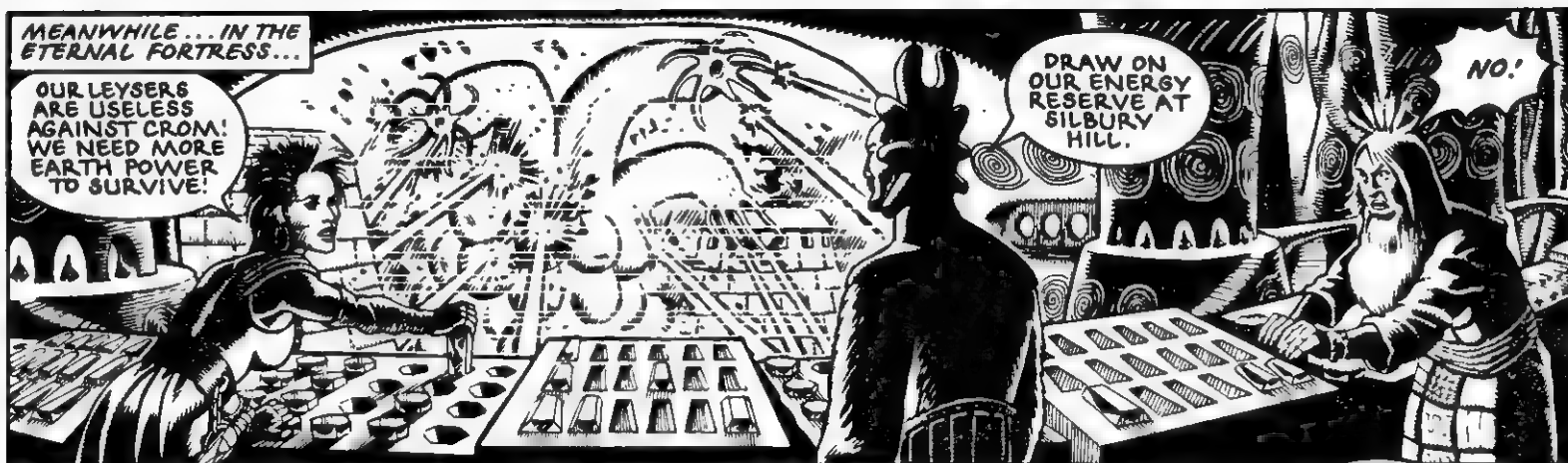
SLÁINE! LOOK!

# Sláine

CYTHRONS! MATERIALISING AROUND US!

SCRIPT:  
PAT MILLS  
ART:  
DAVID PUGH  
LETTERING:  
STEVE POTTER







IT'S TIME  
I GOT MORE  
GORE ON  
MY WAR  
WEAPON!

BUT THE BLADE HAD  
DISINTEGRATED IN  
THE ATTACK—

GA, GA, GAAA!  
YOU'RE QUITE A  
RESOURCEFUL  
ANIMAL!  
MAYBE I'LL  
TAKE YOU BACK  
TO MY PALACE  
OF EXPERIMENTS  
AFTER ALL...

LAUGH  
THIS OFF,  
YOU—!

DESTROY  
THEM! DESTROY  
THEM AT  
ONCE!

USING ITS WHIPS TO  
PROPEL ITSELF, CROM  
CRUACH CLIMBED  
EAGERLY AFTER US...

AND RECEIVED THE FULL  
BLAST OF THE LEYSERS AS  
EARTH POWER SEETHED  
THROUGH THE MATRIX!



THE CYTHRONS STABBED IT WITH GOADS... CAUSING THE BURNING WORM TO WHIP ITSELF WITH ITS OWN FLAGELLUM...

BACK:  
BACK:

BUT THE CREATURE FEARED THE LEYSERS MORE, AND SLITHERED DOWN INTO THE GUT OF TIME.

WE RETURNED TO THE FORTRESS...

YOU SAVED MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE, SLAINE. THIS CHANGES THINGS BETWEEN US.

YOU FORGET I'M LEFT AN AGEING HAG, FATHER! FROM NOW ON, MEN WILL ONLY KISS MY SWORD.

YOU'VE STILL GOT A NICE PERSONALITY, DEAR.

IF YOU LIKE THAT SORT OF THING...

YOU TALK TOO MUCH, DWARF!

WAIT, SLAINE. WE WANT YOU TO UNDERTAKE A MISSION FOR US.

WE WANT YOU TO KILL A MAN.

I THINK IT'S TIME WE SLUNG OUR SHIELDS AND LEFT, UKKO.

JUST THE ONE?

A MAN WHO COULD TIP THE BALANCE OF THE ETERNAL STRUGGLE IN FAVOUR OF THE CYTHRONS.

"HIS NAME IS ELFRIC SERPENT-EYE... THE SO-CALLED 'SON' OF THE KING OF NORWAY..."

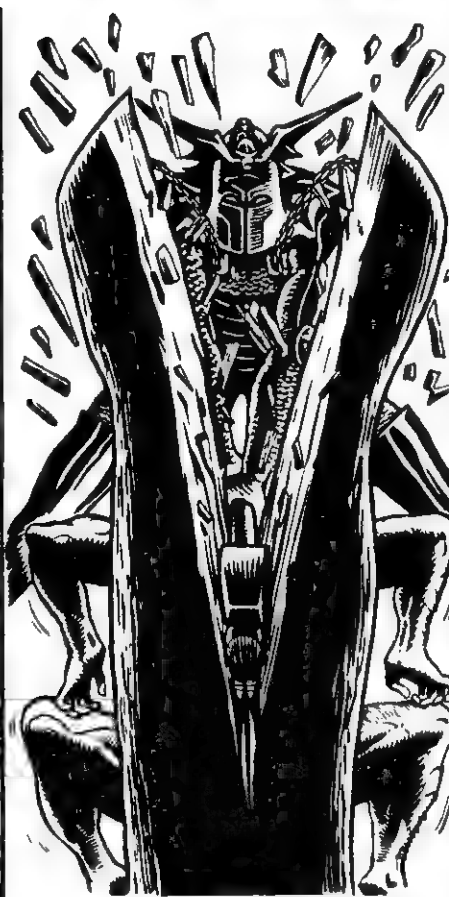
"HE IS A CYTHRON AGENT,  
FIGHTING A WAR—  
THOUSANDS OF YEARS  
FROM NOW—AGAINST  
YOUR DESCENDANTS..."



"HE IS AN EL... ONE  
OF A RACE OF MEN  
WHO LIVE IN THE  
SAME TIME  
STREAM AS  
CROM CRUACH..."



"THEY ARE STRONGER  
THAN BERSERKERS  
AND OBLIVIOUS TO  
PAIN..."



"THE ELS CAN CHANGE  
SHAPE AND CONJURE  
UP DEMONS BY  
MENTAL PROJECTION  
OF MATTER... ELFRIC  
IS A MASTER OF  
THESE SKILLS, WHICH  
YOU CALL MAGIC."







EMERGENCY TEAMS HAVE BEEN CALLED TO TACKLE A MOTHANE BLAST IN SECTOR 167 -

HOLOCAUST SQUAD TO DISASTER CONTROL! WE NEED MORE WAGONS - PRIORITY ONE!

WE GOT A BARBECUE SITUATION DOWN HERE!

SCRIPT  
T.B. GROVER  
ART  
RON SMITH  
LETTERING  
T. FRAME

NEARBY, JUDGE DREDD INVESTIGATES A SUSPICIOUS DEATH -

VICTIM WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE BANK WITH THE DAY'S TAKINGS. THEY'RE GONE. NO PRINTS ON HIS BAG.

CAUSE OF DEATH?

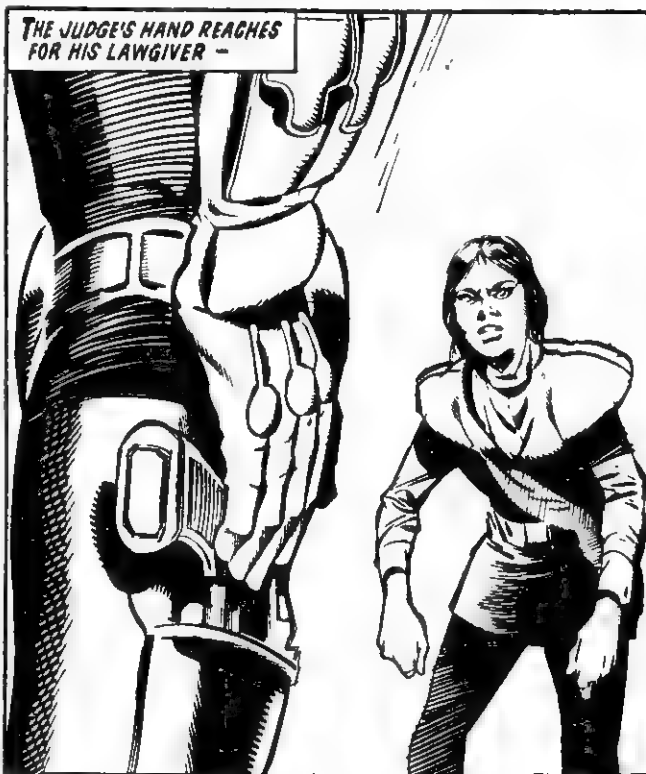
ONCE AGAIN, BODY BURNT TO ASH WHILE THE CLOTHES ARE HARDLY SCORCHED. LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

TWO IN ONE DAY - LESS THAN A KAY APART? IT DOESN'T WASH, PERSOL!

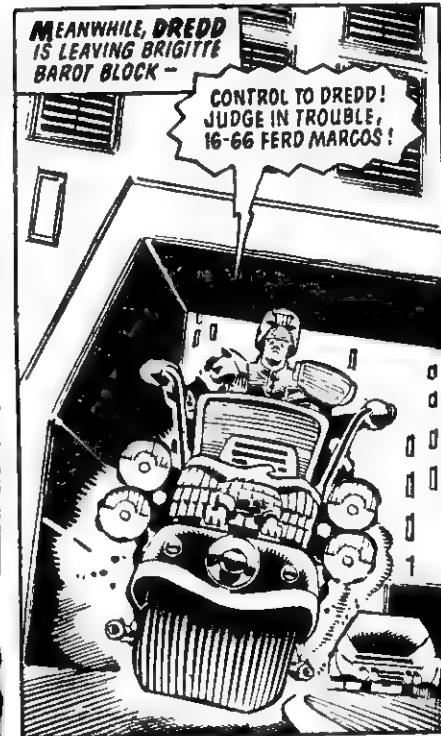
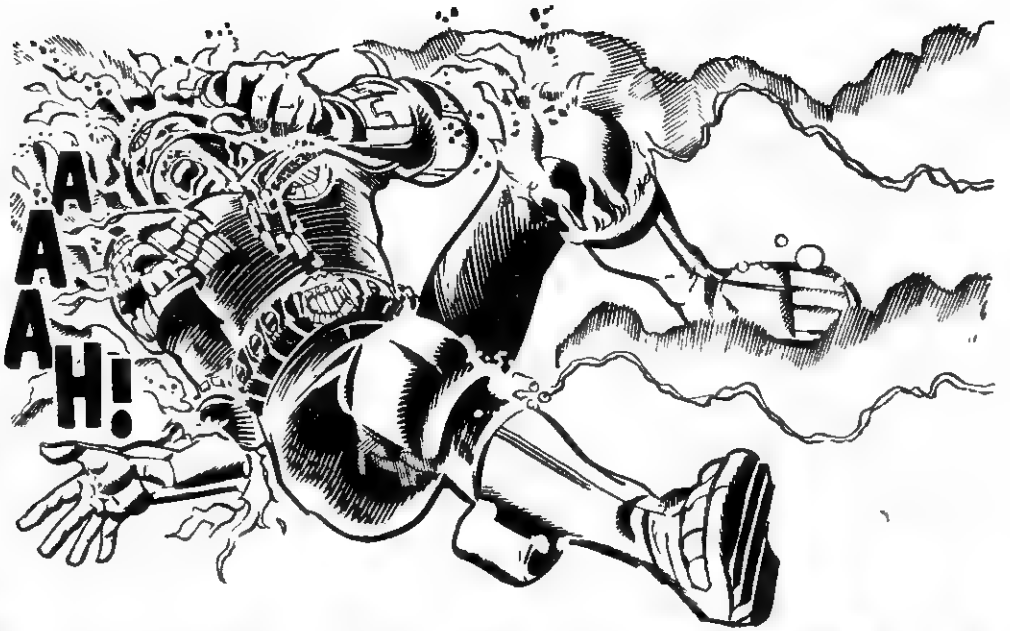
THERE'S SOMETHING DECIDEDLY UNSPONTANEOUS GOIN' ON HERE!





















ON THE PLANET HORST, ROGUE TROOPER HAS BEEN TRICKED INTO BELIEVING THAT A MOUNTAIN CAVE CONTAINS THE ANTIGEN THAT CAN REGENE HIS BIOCHIPPED BUDDIES...

THERE AIN'T NO ANTIGEN HERE! THIS IS THE NORT ALLIES' MAIN BASE!

# ROGUE TROOPER

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
5 TIMMY DAY  
ART ROBOT  
JOSS GOTT  
LET TONY JACOB  
COMPU-73

AND HERE COME THOSE FLYING NIGHTMARES RIGHT NOW! GOTTA GET THE 'Toids HIDDEN.

THE WINGED ALIENS SWOOPED IN TO LAND. IN THEIR CLAWS, BAGS CONTAINING THE BODIES OF THEIR SWORN ENEMIES — THE INSECTOID SOUTHER ALLIES.

AST!

THEY'RE THROWING THE BAGS TO THEIR COOK. THEY DON'T REALISE HE'S ONE OF THE 'Toids IN DISGUISE!

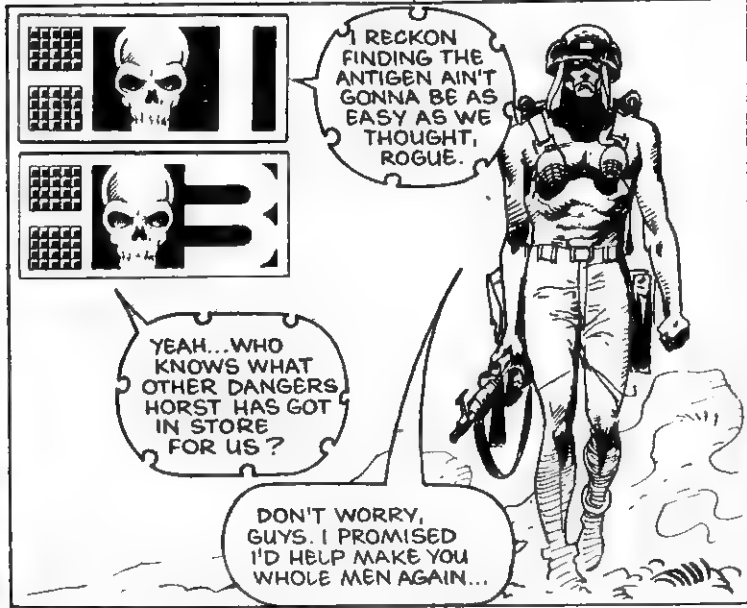
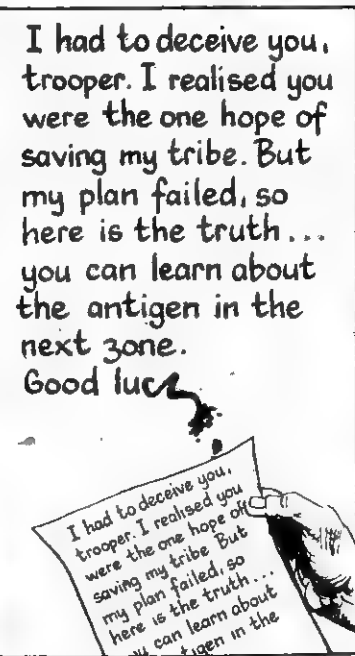
THE DECEPTION'S WORKED. THE NORTS WILL REST UP UNTIL THEIR FOOD'S COOKED...

GIVING US TIME TO SNEAK OUT OF THE CAVE AND GET CLEAR!

C'MON, GUYS NICE AND QUIET NOW...







NEXT PROG:  
THE CRATER SEA!

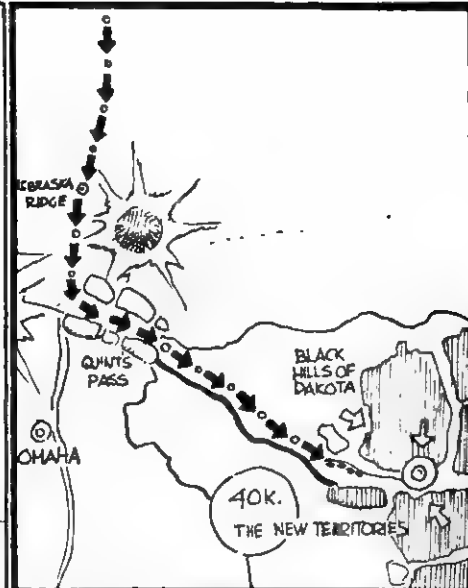
TREK'S END WITHIN SIGHT— BUT THE CURSED  
EARTH HADN'T FINISHED WITH THEM YET!

# THE HELL TREKKERS

FROM THE LOG  
OF TREKMASTER  
LUCAS RUDD—

DAY 13  
Five dead along the last  
lap, and among them my  
own son. Was I wrong to  
split with the other  
wagons? Should we have  
gone west with them?  
These thoughts torment  
me as I prepare to lay  
my boy's body to rest...

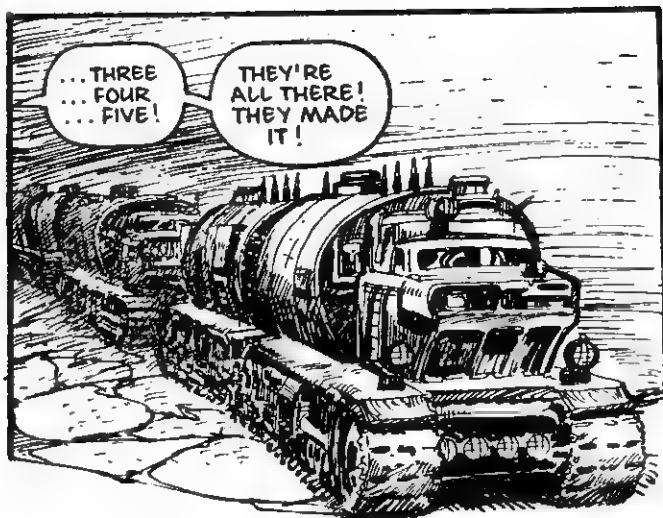
HERE WE COMMIT  
OUR LOVED ONES TO  
GOD'S INFINITE MERCY...  
GRACIOUS TURTLE...  
ERNESTO HEMMINGWAY  
... BUD RUDD...



2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
F. MARTIN CANDOR  
ART ROBOT  
LALIA  
LETTERING ROBOT  
TONY JACOB  
COMPU-73e









There wasn't a single survivor. Fifteen more trekkers whose dream was finally ended in this accursed land...

WHAT DO YOU THINK DID IT, LUCAS?

IT'S A MYSTERY, KRystal QUINT SAID THAT PLAIN WAS BAD. SOME... SUPERNATURAL FORCE, MAYBE.



I GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW...



We buried them beside Bud and the others. We were too numbed to say more than a few words, only too eager to leave behind these last tragic victims of our disastrous journey...

RADWAGONS HO!



Less than three hours later we rode through the broad gates of the New Territories. Our trek was over...

'RAAAAAAY!'

FOUR WAGONS! GOOD GOING!



Of the 111 trekkers who set out from Mega-City One a mere thirteen days ago, only 16 survive.

'RAAAAAAY!'

FILL IN YOUR LAND CLAIMS DOWN AT THE REGISTRATION OFFICE!



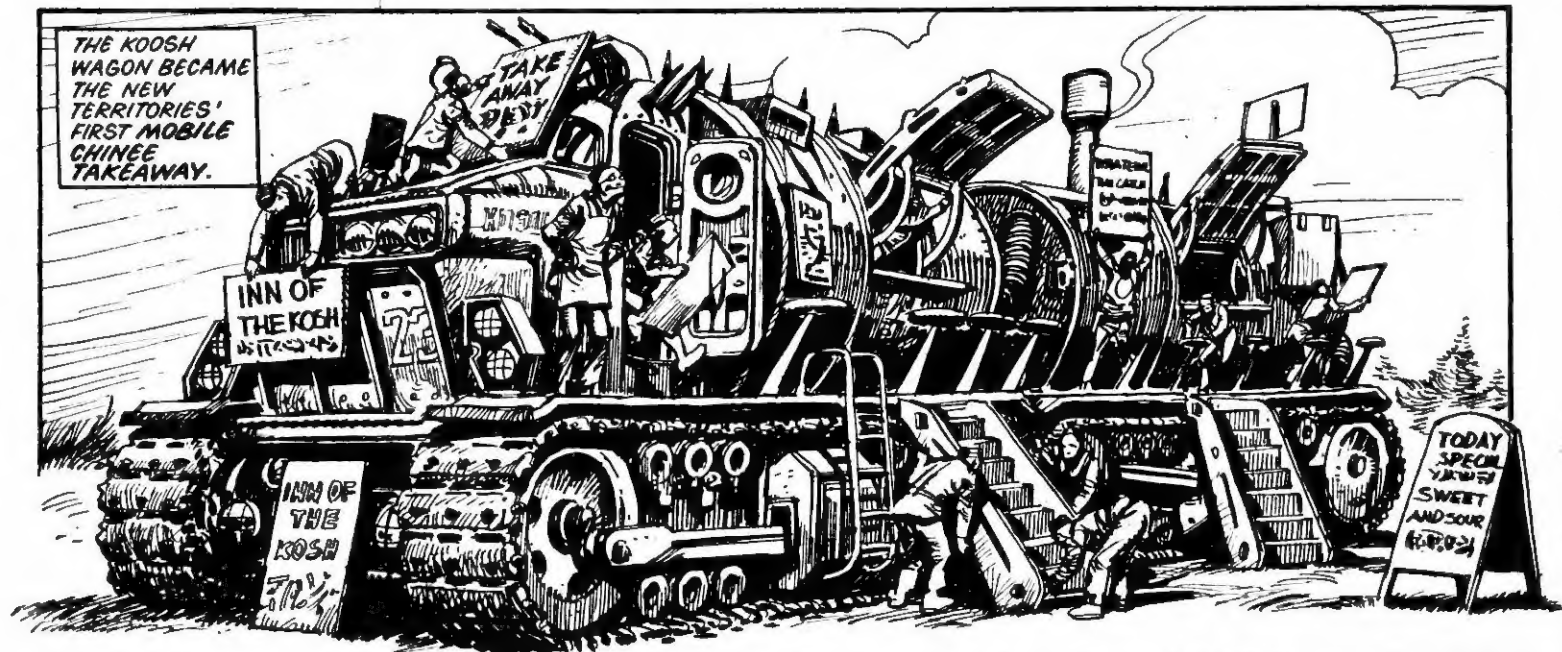
WE'VE MADE IT, LUCAS.

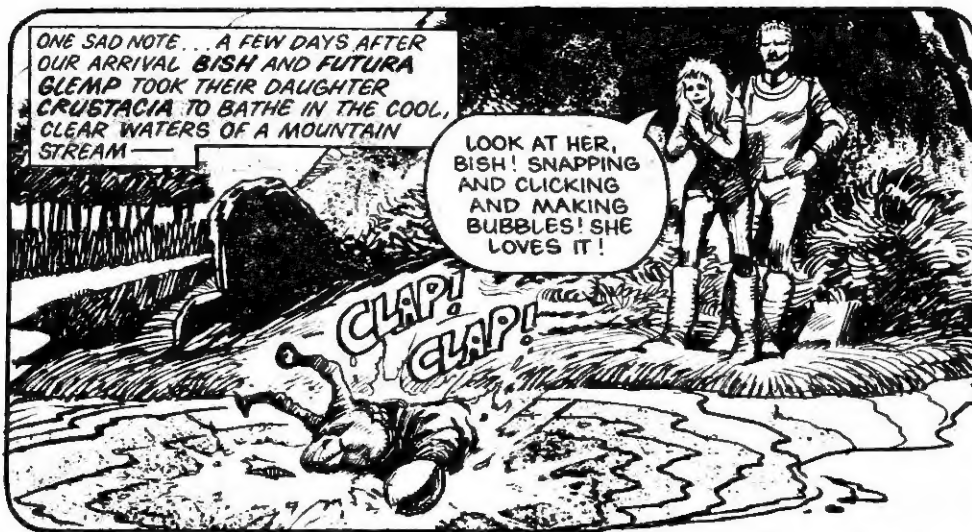
HARDLY SEEMS WORTH IT - NOT WITHOUT BUD.

LORD, TO THINK OF EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN THROUGH - ALL WASTED!

I FEEL THE SAME WAY, LUCAS. BUT FOR BUD'S SAKE, WE'VE GOT TO TRY TO START BUILDING A NEW LIFE. AND NOT JUST FOR BUD...







**TREK'S  
END!**



THE BARRATT

# Sherbet Gang



THE SHERBET GANG ARE ON THEIR WAY TO THE SWEET SHOP FOR THEIR SUPPLY OF BARRATT SHERBETS WHEN THEY WITNESS A ROBBERY...

SWEET SHOP



LOOK! THEY'RE LEAVING A TRAIL OF BARRATT SHERBETS



THAT OLD GARAGE MUST BE THEIR HIDEAWAY



YES WE KNOW WHERE THEY ARE



WE'VE BEEN AFTER THEM FOR A WHILE

WELL DONE KIDS



SHOP

THANKS KIDS HERE IS A REWARD FOR YOUR HELP



BARRATT

## RULES

1. Entries only accepted with 1 proof of purchase.
2. Competition only open to under 15's.
3. Closing date 31st October 1985.
4. Winners will be notified by 30th Nov. 1985. For full list of prizewinners send s.a.s. to competition address.
5. All entries become the property of Geo. Bassett and Co. Ltd. Judges' decision is final, no correspondence will be entered into.
6. The prizes described form the total prize value for the three Barratt Sherbet Gang competition stories.
7. Disc 3000 cameras subject to availability. Barratt reserve the right to substitute alternative cameras of equivalent value should the model be discontinued.
8. Families of employees of Geo. Bassett & Co. and their advertising agents not eligible for entry.
9. Competition open to British and Republic of Ireland residents only.

WIN

5 SANYO 14" PORTABLE COLOUR TV's  
PLUS 70 KODAK DISC CAMERAS \*

AD1

TO ENTER (Entries acceptable from any of the 3 Sherbet Gang stories.)

Count the number of Sherbet Fountains in the story, complete the tie-breaker, and return with 1 empty Barratt Sherbet pack, any variety, to: Sherbet Gang Promotion, Unit 12, Bickford Road, Birmingham, B6 7ER.

There are: 20 30 50 60 Sherbet Fountains (circle correct number)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

Age \_\_\_\_\_

Signature of Parent/Guardian \_\_\_\_\_ I enclose 1 empty pack ☐ (tick) **TIE-BREAKER** - I'd like

to join the Barratt Sherbet Gang because \_\_\_\_\_

(in not more than 10 words)

\* The cameras are Kodak 3000 Disc

